

DAFFY

MEETS
JACK THE RIPPER

NO DOUBT YOU'VE
READ ABOUT JACK,
THE RIPPER..HOW
THE MURDERS HE
COMMITTED WERE
LEFT UNSOLVED
BECAUSE HE WAS
NEVER CAUGHT..
THAT WAS OVER
FORTY YEARS AGO,
HE DISAPPEARED
WITHOUT A TRACE..
NO ONE EVER
SAW HIM AGAIN,
FOR HE HAD
ESCAPED INTO
THE FUTURE!!



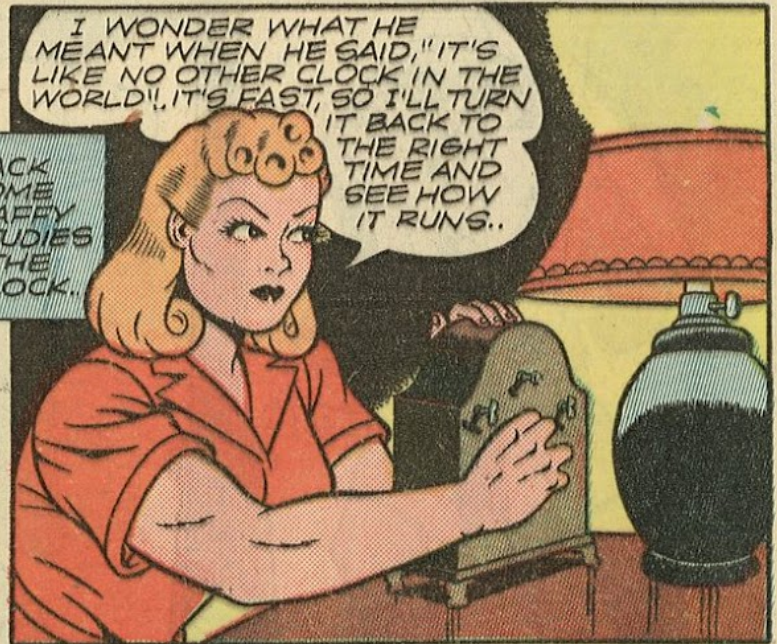
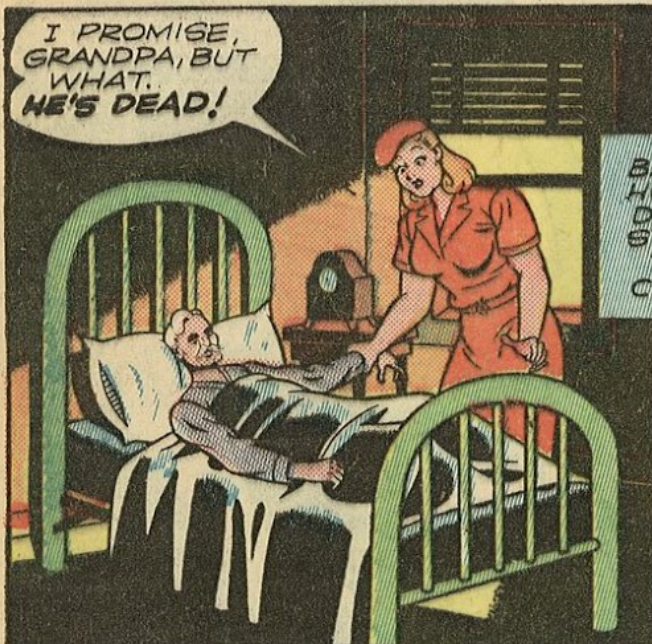
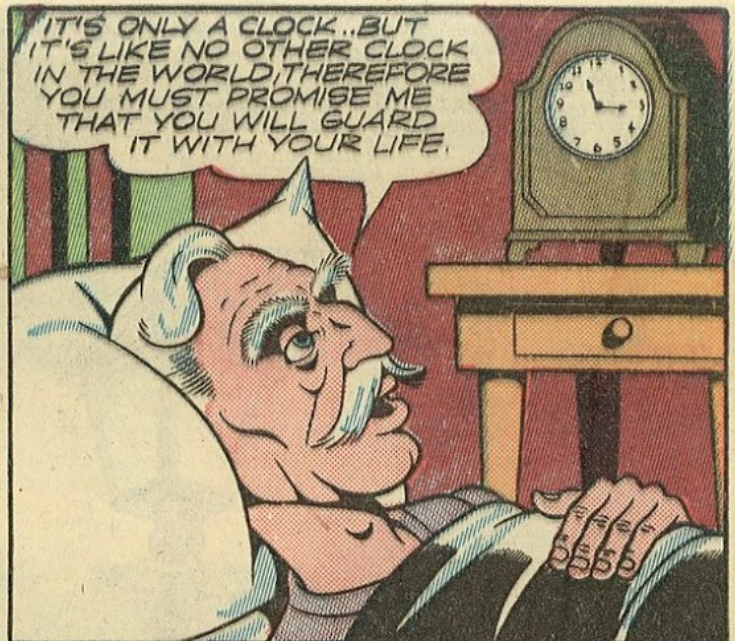
IT ALL STARTED WHEN DAFFY
RECEIVED A TELEGRAM..



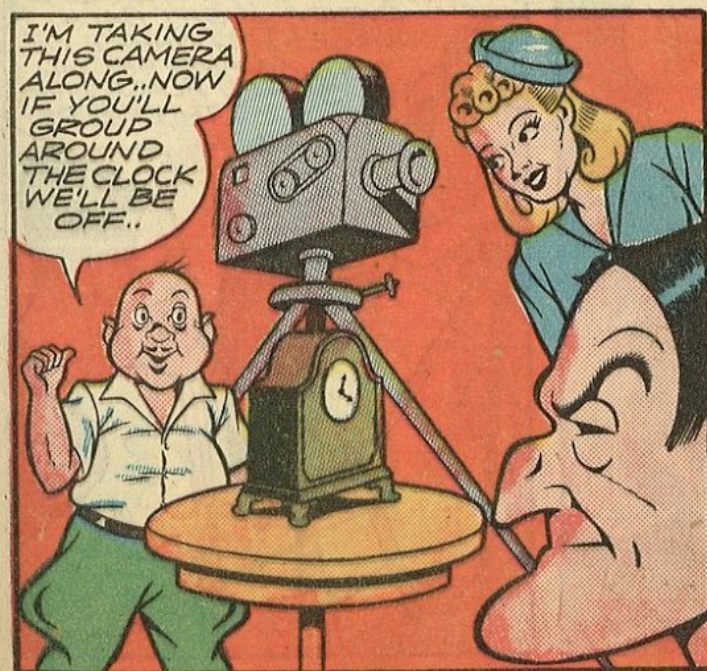
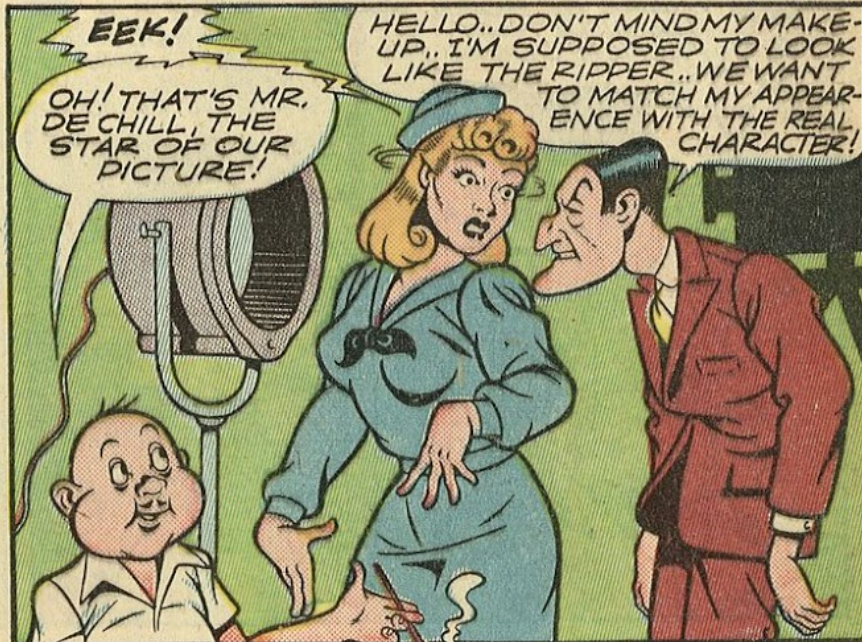
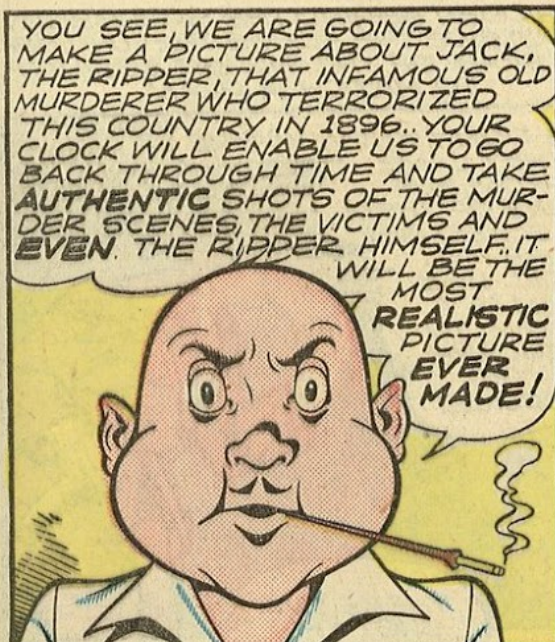
DEAR MISS DILL..
YOUR GRANDFATHER
VERY ILL..STOP..
WILL NOT LAST
LONG..
SIGNED..
DR. BROWN

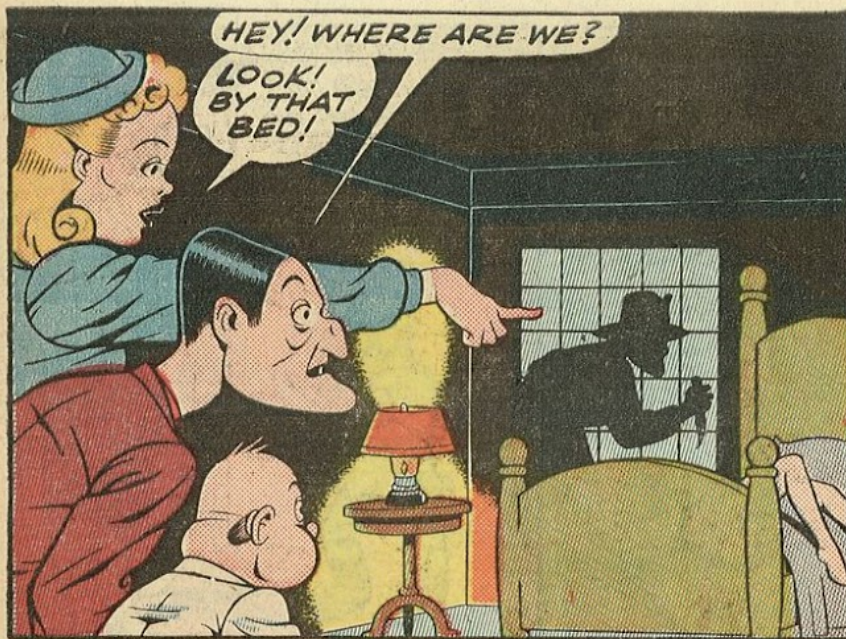
by GILL
FOX-

SEVERAL HOURS LATER, DAFFY REACHES THE BEDSIDE OF HER DYING GRANDFATHER



UPON HER RETURN TO THE PRESENT, THE STORY OF DAFFY'S AMAZING CLOCK IS SPREAD ALL OVER THE NEWSPAPERS, SO IT IS NO SURPRISE WHEN DAFFY RECEIVES A VISITOR...





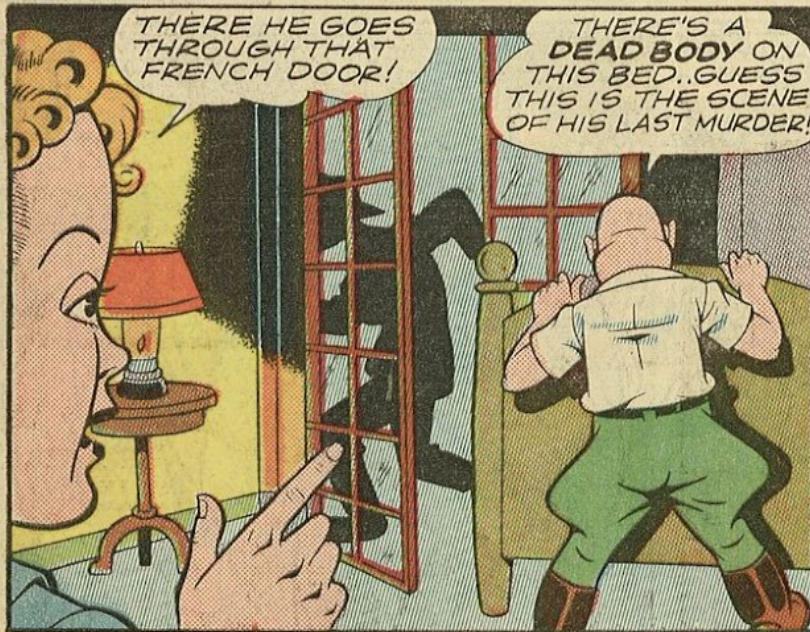
HEY! WHERE ARE WE?

LOOK!
BY THAT
BED!



A MAN WITH A KNIFE!
IT MUST BE JACK,
THE RIPPER!

WHO'S
THAT?!



THERE HE GOES
THROUGH THAT
FRENCH DOOR!

THERE'S A
DEAD BODY ON
THIS BED..GUESS
THIS IS THE SCENE
OF HIS LAST MURDER!

HIDDEN BEHIND THE SHRUBBERY
OUTSIDE THE HOUSE, THE CUNNING
BRAIN OF THE RIPPER BEGINS
TO HATCH A PLAN..



I DON'T KNOW WHERE
THEY CAME
FROM, BUT
ONE OF THEM
LOOKED JUST
LIKE ME..
I'LL USE
HIM AS A
TOOL TO
ESCAPE
THE
POLICE!



A FEW MINUTES
LATER, WHEN
DAFFY AND
THE DIRECTOR
AREN'T
LOOKING!

THOCK



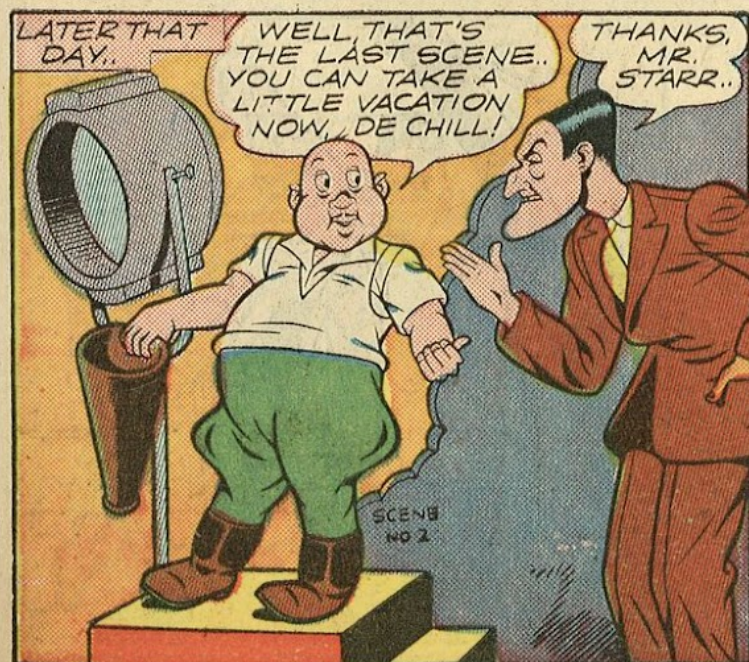
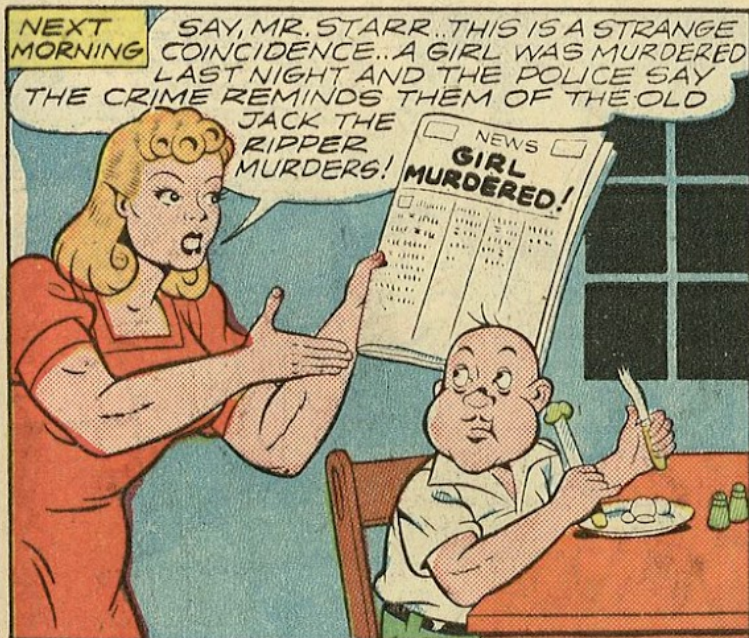
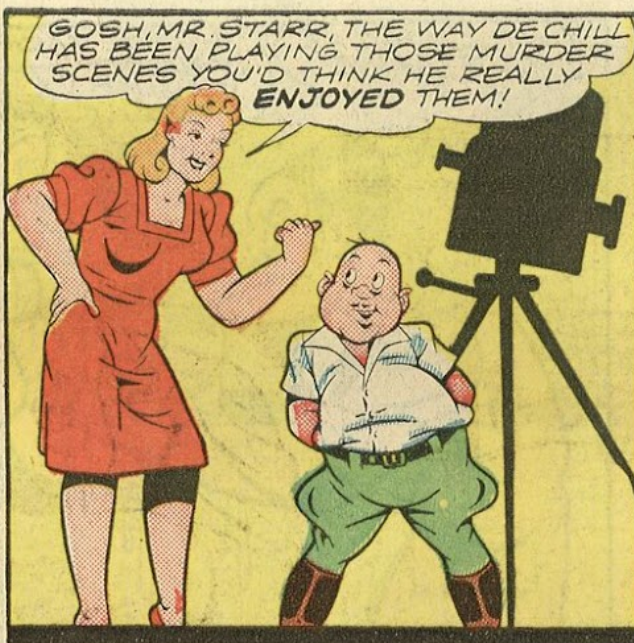
I'VE PUT MY
HAT ON HIS
HEAD..NOW
THEY'LL
NEVER
SUSPECT
ME!

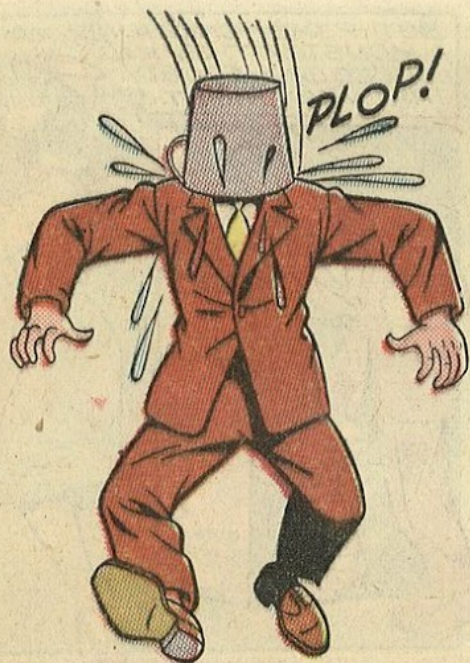


THERE, I'VE
SHOT THIS
ROOM FROM
EVERY
ANGLE!

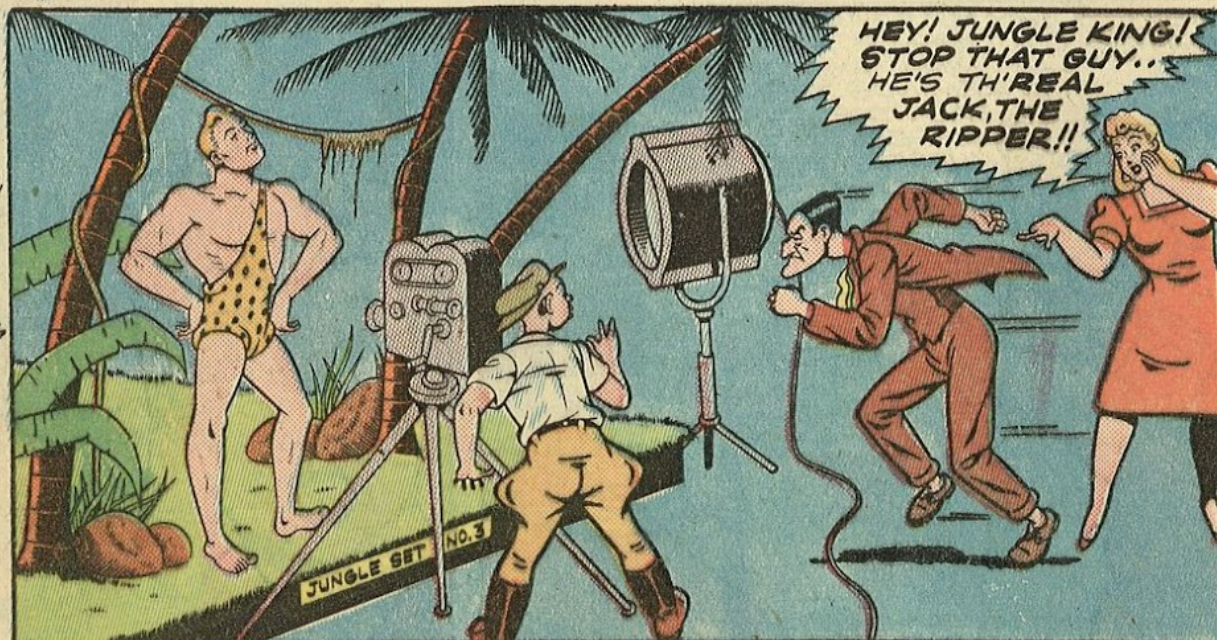
C'MON, LET'S
GET BACK
TO WHERE WE
CAME FROM..
THIS PLACE GIVES
ME TH' CREEPS!

AND SO DAFFY AND DIRECTOR STARR RETURN TO THE PRESENT NEVER REALIZING THAT THE REAL RIPPER ACCOMPANIES THEM.. THUS WE FIND THEM, WEEKS LATER AS THE PICTURE IS NEARING ITS COMPLETION..





REALIZING THAT HE IS DISCOVERED, THE RIPPER DASHES ONTO THE NEIGHBORING SET IN AN ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE..

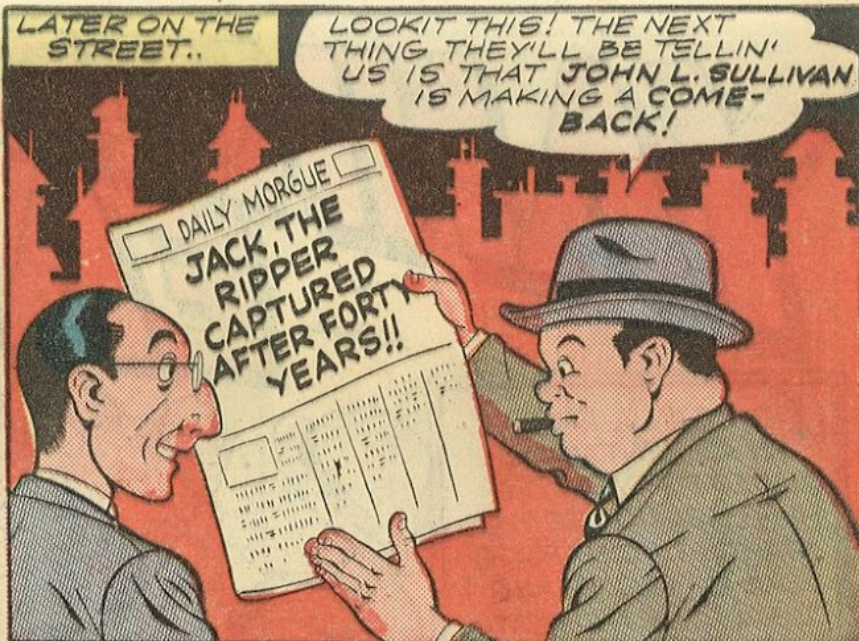


BUT FATE TAKES A HAND AND A JUNGLE TRAP BUILT ON THE SET CAPTURES THE KILLER!!





EVER SINCE WE CAME BACK FROM THAT FIRST TRIP IN- TO TH' YEAR 1896 I'VE FELT THERE WAS SOMETHING WRONG ABOUT YOU, BUT I COULDN'T PUT MY FINGER ON IT!



LATER ON THE STREET..

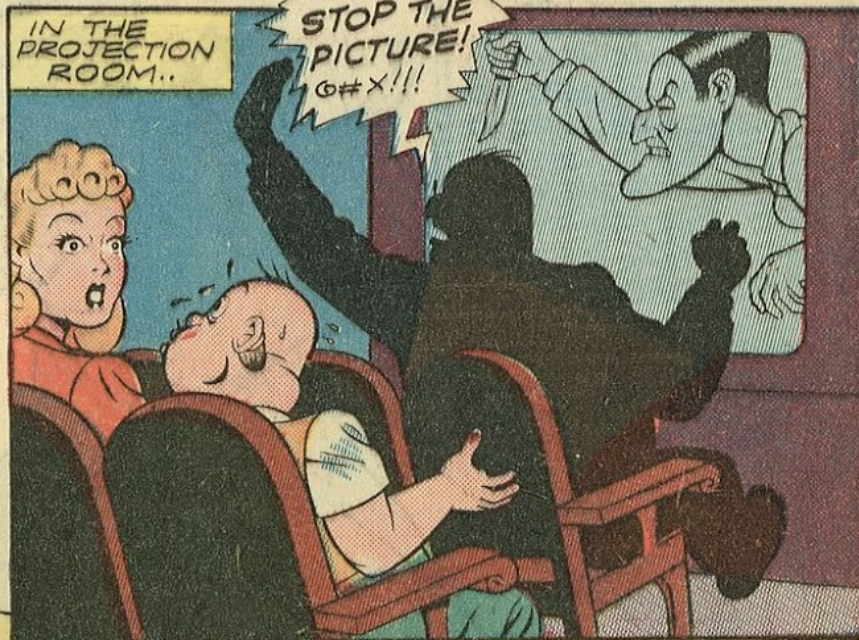
LOOKIT THIS! THE NEXT THING THEY'LL BE TELLIN' US IS THAT JOHN L. SULLIVAN IS MAKING A COME-BACK!



AT THE STUDIO..

YOUR PRODUCER, MR. LUCRE, IS WAITING TO SEE THE PREVIEW OF YOUR PICTURE IN THE PROJECTION ROOM!

I'M NOT SAYING ANY- THING TO HIM ABOUT THE ORIGINAL JACK, THE RIPPER BEING THE STAR OF OUR PICTURE NOR OF THE BACKGROUNDS WE SHOT AT THE ORIGINAL MURDER SCENES! IT'S A SURPRISE!



IN THE PROJECTION ROOM..

STOP THE PICTURE! G#X!!!



ANYTHING W-WRONG, M-MR. LUCRE?

EVERYTHING! THOSE ATTEMPTS AT EIGHTEENTH CENTURY BACKGROUNDS ARE AWFUL!



..AND THE STAR OF THE PICTURE LOOKS NO MORE LIKE JACK, THE RIPPER THAN I DO!!!